PRESERVING THE PAST FOR THE FUTURE

Flashback

PUBLISHED BY WASHINGTON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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PRESERVING THE PAST FOR THE FUTURE

Flashback

PUBLISHED BY WASHINGTON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY
118 East Dickson Street, Fayetteville, AR 72701

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Membership in our Society is open to anyone interested in the collection and preservation of Washington County's history. We have members in all 50 states. Dues are on a discretionary "give what one chooses" basis, starting with $10.00 annually, rising to $150 for a lifetime membership. Donations, tax deductible according to current law, are gratefully received throughout the year. Members receive FLASHBACK quarterly and other mailings periodically. Copies of FLASHBACK for past issues are $5.00 each, current year's quarterlies are $4.00 each.

Two Unidentified
Orphan Train Riders

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ORPHAN TRAINS BROUGHT WAIFS TO WASHINGTON COUNTY

by Mary Ellen Johnson

In the mid-1800s, streets of New York City were filled with thousands of waifs.

Famines and political unrest in Europe together with exaggerated accounts of life in America brought boatloads of young families into New York Harbor. "The Famine Immigrants" by Glazier and Tepper lists 651,931 (Irish) passengers arriving in New York, 1846-1851.

The United States Department of Commerce, Department of Census reported 1,767,752 immigrants arriving 1845-1851 in the publication "Historical Statistics of the United States; Colonial Times to 1970", the majority coming into New York Harbor.

Lax immigration laws allowed the numbers to far exceed the city's ability to provide sufficient housing, jobs, and sanitary conditions. Institutions were established to care for the poverty stricken and to confine the criminals, both young and old.

Immigrants faced limited employment, inadequate housing, prejudices, and often language barriers.

Unemployed men sometimes walked away from family responsibilities leaving mothers with young children on their own.

Disease spread through overcrowded tenements bringing death and despair. Mothers frequently died in childbirth leaving older children to fend for themselves. Men, alone, often were unable to care for their children.

The perpetual problem of babies born to unwed mothers added to the burden of a hard life in a strange city.

By 1854 crime and deprivation in New York City overwhelmed society as a whole, but one man came forth with an idea and a plan.

Charles Loring Brace, a minister, believed children were products of their environment. To stop the cycle of poverty and lures of crime becoming a way of life, Brace devised a solution.

Rev. Brace formed the Children's Aid Society of New York (CAS) in 1853 together with a group of prominent New York citizens, all of whom were interested in improving conditions for the destitute children.

The Society did not operate orphanges, but according to a public announcement dated March, 1853, they assisted in teaching children how to work, personal hygiene, reading and writing, and proper behavior. Threaded through his teaching methods were references to God and his love for mankind.

Rev. Brace was motivated by a desire to see the little "street urchins" removed from the squalid living conditions to be taken into good, healthy farm homes of rural America. There, suposedly, they would have clean air to breathe, wholesome food to eat, spiritual guidance and be educated as members of a loving family.

The Society's "placing-out" system began by sending boys (and later girls) of "workable" age to families in New York.

As the need arose for the placing-out of more and more children, Brace devised a method to accomplish the task.

A preliminary visit was made by a western worker for the Society to an area suggested as receptive to taking children.

Rural community leaders (ministers, teachers, merchants, etc.) formed screening committees seeking good families to take children.

The number of children were often asked for by age and sex. The Society would gather and prepare children most likely to be given homes.

In restrospect the system appears similiar to "filling an order".

Newspapers and handbills announced the impending arrival of homeless children accompanied by one or more agents making the long journey by railroad. Many of them came to Arkansas.

The Fayetteville Weekly, September 25, 1913 carried this notice, "Another load of orphan children will arrive tonight from New York and go to Prairie Grove tomorrow where homes will be procured for them."

Some of the advertisements, or articles, stated the conditions under which the child could be taken. Committee approval was necessary before an application for a child would be considered.

By 1872 the CAS's success rate with the placing-out program was extremely impressive but Catholic charities complained bitterly that offspring of known-to-be Catholic families were being placed in Protestant homes and no longer encouraged to follow their biological family's religious beliefs.

This was the case many times, but Brace felt the overall success offset the religious controversy. After all, part of

the contract used by the CAS was to make the new parents promise to take the child to Sunday School.

The Sisters of Charity of Saint Vincent de Paul focused their attention on the "foundling", a deserted infant with unknown parentage, forming the New York Foundling Hospital (NYFH).

Sister Irene began her work with $5.00, three Sisters to help her and an abandoned building. By 1872, the New York Foundling Hospital was overcrowded with children. They solved part of the problem by devising their own placing-out plan which centered around the indenture system. Priests asked congregations if any homes were available to take the children.

The "Baby Special" mentioned in the Arkansas Sentinel, December 18, 1910, was one of these trains. "A whole carload of babies, not one of whom was over three years old passed through Chicago today on a 2,500 mile trip.....They were billed to Houston and San Antonio, Texas...Men and women who agree to adopt these babies each have received a card calling for one baby."

During the gathering of information for the new Washington County History book in 1986, Mary Ellen Johnson, (a staff member) learned of the "Orphan Train" children brought to the Wheeler community. Carrie, Charlie and Tommy Salverson. Attempting to research the unique method of relocating children, Johnson found sources to be scattered or non-existent. With the aid and encouragement of her family, Joe Neal, Phil Sutton, Kay B. Hall, and Charlotte Woodward (granddaughter of Carrie (Salverson) Littrell), she founded the Orphan Train Heritage Society of America, Inc. (OTHSA), a central clearinghouse for information connected to the era known as the "placing-out", or "Orphan Trains".

Johnson realizing time was running out on obtaining first hand knowledge, launched a campaign through newspapers and television to reach every Orphan Train Rider possible and their descendants.

Microfilmed newspapers were searched for articles about orphans brought to Washington County.

Friday, June 7, 1912, the Springdale News carried an article headlined "Children All Placed". Named in the article were two of the Salverson children, Charles, (age 13) and Carrie, (age 8). Five Mischelen children, Madilene (age 12), Elizabeth (age 11), and Roy (age 9) were listed also. George Schlesser (age 5) was taken by John Anderson; Joseph Marr (age 17 months) was taken by Rev. A.L. Cline, and Margaret Lovas (age 8) went to W.H. Kelso all of Springdale.

This group of children were accompanied by J.W. Swan of Clinton, Missouri, and two ladies; Miss Anna Lora Hill and Miss Alice Bogardus.

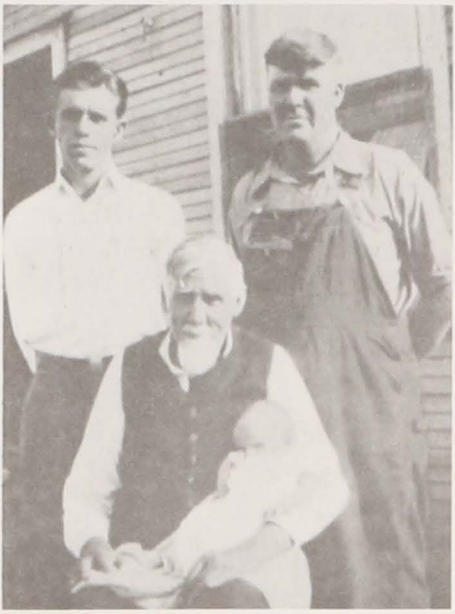
After interviewing Algie Braly (formerly Adam Mischlen) in 1987, it was learned that P.C. Morgan, employed as a western agent by the CAS for a few years while living in the Wheeler community, took over the task of making sure the placements were satisfactory. Morgan's job was to find a new home for the child if for some reason the child had to be moved.

From talking to Deyo Clark of Fayetteville in 1986, Johnson learned that Morgan also went to New York and picked up children bringing them to Berryville, Harrison, and Washington County.

P.C. (Perry Chauncey) Morgan and a man often referred to as his helper, A.L. Trent, were said to be dealers in real estate in "A Message to Homeseekers", published in the early 1920's.

"Messers. Trent and Morgan are both public spirited and deeply interested in the future development of Fayetteville and Washington County.....and have been directly instrumental in bringing additional residents to this city and prosperous community."

The Morgan family maintained an orphanage at Wheeler where P.C. also taught school for a short time.



Rev. Charles L. Brace

Four Generations P. C., J. L., J. P. and P. A. Morgan

The separating of John and Adam Mischlen was dramatized on a television program, Unsolved Mysteries, aired nationwide on NBC-TV, January 25, 1989, in a special segment devoted to the Orphan Train Heritage Society of America's work.

Prairie Grove residents opened their homes to three sisters Mabel, Irene, and Ann Rowe; three brothers Arthur, Robert and Bernard Weltick according to Mabel Carnahan, but the exact year is uncertain.

"Uncle" Newt and "Aunt" Hattie Cunningham (relatives of the Carnahan family)) took Bernard Weltick to their home near Rhea's Mill.

Scott Watts, Springdale, Arkansas, came on an Orphan Train to Fayetteville when he was very young. His name was changed from George Bade to Scott Bade Watts when the Watts family legally adopted him. Watts recalled the horse pulling the buggy was named "Prince" and the family lived in Elkins, later moved to Ft. Smith, but returned to Springdale and established a permanent home.

Mr. Watts cared deeply for the father that took and raised him to be a well respected businessman in Springdale.

Some adults who were part of the placing-out, have no desire to seek biological family, feeling the persons raising them to be their only family. Others deal daily with a strong urge to know their "roots", some for medical reasons.

Descendants of so called "Orphan Train Riders" seek knowledge they failed to obtain while the opportunity existed. Many times the "child" placed-out felt the experience demoralizing and hard to talk about with their own children making it almost impossible to trace biological family lines.

The placing-out program ended around 1929, however a few instances of children boarding trains in New York headed for new homes in mid-America happened as late as 1932.

Economic upheaval, child reform laws and a restructuring of welfare in America ended the need for the system practiced from 1854 until 1929 by several societies devoted to caring for children.

An estimated 150,000 waifs were relocated during the 75 years and given the multiplying factor of the generations today an estimate of the descendants ranges into over a million persons.

Today the preservation of this particular segment of history is carried on by OTHSA. Interest has been spurred in other parts of the United States to gather and document all available information on the placing-out program as it happened in their particular locales. However, OTHSA is dedicated to total research by gathering and supplying educational materials dealing with every facet of the historical occurrence to teachers, students, and others.

The reuniting of "lost" brothers and sisters is a possibility with the computerized cross-referencing of names by OTHSA, however due to the ages of the Orphan Train

survivors, time is critical. Firsthand knowledge is sought while it is still available.

OTHSA's central clearinghouse for such specialized data is quickly being recognized by genealogical researchers throughout the nation as another source for that "missing" piece of the family history puzzle.

Funding for OTHSA's work comes from memberships, subscriptions to a quarterly newsletter and donations from persons interested in preserving history.

Dorothea Petrie and James Magnusson's book "Orphan Train" made into a television movie in 1979 (now available on video cassette) brought to the attention of America the phenomeon of the placing-out, but many viewers assumed since the book and movie were classified as "fiction", the facts given were part of the story and not true.

The term "orphan trains" applies to all children placed-out during the 1854-1929 era in America. These children were not necessarily orphaned. Some were "half-orphaned", others were just homeless.

Not all placed-out children came from New York City. Chicago Home Society placed some as did the New England Home for Little Wanderers in Boston. During the seventy-five year span, other institutions and charitable organizations became involved.

Rev. Brace and his group of caring prominent New York citizens founded the American version of today's foster care system.

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The story of P.C. Morgan written by Iva Flo Hill to be published in the Washington County History Book, 1989
Personal letters written by Ethel Lambert, retired social worker volunteering as an archivist at the New York Children's Aid Society to Mary Ellen Johnson.
This work is made possible through the open research files of OTHSA Contributed free of charge by interested persons.

1840~1862

WINDOW ON THE FRONTIER

The Early Newspapers of Washington County, Arkansas

by Kim Allen Scott

Here we continue publication of Kim Scott's thesis with Chapter IV. The Editor apologizes to the author for the interruption of its continuance, but there simply wasn't space in our February 1989 FLASHBACK. It is to be hoped that the sequence will follow on schedule for the remaining three chapters.

Chapter IV
The Western Pioneer and the South-West Independent

For ten years after the demise of the *Witness*, Fayetteville and Washington County were without a newspaper. The town grew slowly in population: only 598 people called Fayetteville home in 1850, compared with 1,082 in Cane Hill, Washington County's other major trade center.[1] The literacy rate in the town of Fayetteville remained higher than the county as a whole,[2] and the inhabitants provided an encouraging atmosphere for academics. Several schools had been planned in the area during the 1840s, and in 1850, Robert Graham arrived in Fayetteville to lay the

foundations for Arkansas College, an institute which would later award the first degree in the state.

But more than an interest in education was needed for a community to attract a newspaper. Cane Hill could boast of a college as early as 1825, but no one attempted to establish a gazette in that town until some bivouaced Union soldiers tried their hand at it in 1862. Expanding commercial development was needed to provide a healthy soil in which to plant a struggling newspaper, and government largesse in the form of public printing was necessary to nurture it. Fayetteville, as Washington County's seat of government, continued to send out legal notices to newspapers scattered across the state in the early 1850s, and while the town enjoyed the services of nine blacksmiths, five tanners, three wagonmakers, and even a hatter, no one attempted a newspaper until 1852.[3]

One must not get the impression, however, that the people of Washington County were entirely destitute of newspapers. There were nine weekly newspapers in Arkansas in 1850 with a combined circulation of 7,250.[4] The *Van Buren Intelligencer* was established in 1842, and northwest Arkansas also received the *Arkansas Gazette* as regularly as river traffic would allow. That these papers were valued and sought after was evidenced by one wag who listed "reading newspapers" as his occupation in the 1850 census.[5] No one responding to the survey in Washington County, however, called himself a printer.

In January, 1852, a man named J.J. Sheppard looked into the possibility of establishing a newspaper in Fayetteville to be called the *Arkansas Watch Tower*, but the response to his prospectus was so disappointing that the project was abandoned.[6] In nearby Madison County, a printer named William E. Smith may have heard of Sheppard's attempt and decided he might have a better chance.

Smith, an experienced newspaperman, was born in South Carolina around 1811. His early migrations had led him to the "Black Belt" frontier of northern Mississippi in the 1830s, when the area reached its heyday of plantation-

style settlement. Smith first edited a sheet in Kosciusko, Mississippi, in 1838, fancily titled the *Spirit of Kosciusko.*[7] He sold his interest in the paper two years later and then moved to Aberdeen, Mississippi, where he established the *Mississippi Advertiser.*[8]. The *Jeffersonian* was published under Smith's hand at Pine Bluff, Arkansas, from 1847 to 1850.[9] In the summer of 1851, the restless editor set up his press in Huntsville, Arkansas, and issued a prospectus for a paper he named the *Mountaineer.* The *Arkansas Gazette,* in a welcoming note, described Smith's political sympathies as "Ultra-southern,"[10] a trait one would expect from a veteran of the Cotton Kingdom's bastion of Mississippi plantation aristocracy. The *Mountaineer* was able to publish only for a few months, however, in spite of an announced willingness on the part of the editor to accept produce in barter for subscriptions.[11]

In the spring of 1852, the Smith family, consisting of William, his wife, three children, and a slave, moved to Fayetteville for another try at newspapering.[12] On May 8, 1852, the first issue of the *Western Pioneer* was ready.

It is difficult to evaluate Smith's early Arkansas journals because not a single issue of the *Jeffersonian,* the *Mountaineer,* or the *Western Pioneer* seems to have survived. Almost all of the published information available on these newspapers comes from Fredrick W. Allsopp's *History of the Arkansas Press for a Hundred Years and More.*[13] While Allsopp's book is a monumental reference compilation on the early newspapers of Arkansas, it contains many factual errors and should be used by historians with caution. For instance, Allsopp claims the *Western Pioneer* was published until 1858, but it is hard to believe that no copies out of six years of publishing would be available today.[14]

The absence of any surviving issues of the *Western Pioneer* may be an indication of a very small circulation or a lack of popularity for the editor's efforts, but the most plausible explanation is that the newspaper was published for only a few months. After initially welcoming the new journal from Washington County, the *Arkansas Gazette*

clipped no articles from the *Western Pioneer* later than May 21, 1852.[15] Another reason to doubt Allsopp's claim of a six-year run for Smith's newspaper is that in all issues of Fayetteville's next journal, the *South-West Independent*, a rival sheet in town is never even mentioned.

Most evidence suggests that Smith's skills as a printer exceeded his abilities as an editor. He was a prosperous and popular man in the village. He was elected Fayetteville Street Commissioner just a few months after arriving in town,[16] and his name appears in three separate real estate transactions prior to his election as Prairie Township Justice of the Peace in 1854.[17] For some reason the *Western Pioneer* was not a successful venture for Smith.

It is not known when the two men met for the first time, but probably in the summer of 1852 William M. Quesenbury and William E. Smith began to realize they both had a gift that the other man needed. Quesenbury was a well-to-do writer, artist, and teacher. The thirty-one-year-old Mexican War veteran had been appointed receiver of the state land office in Fayetteville in the spring of 1852[18] after several years residence in Cane Hill working as a teacher. Quesenbury's education culminated with graduation from St. Joseph's College in Bardstown, Kentucky, in 1841, and in addition to Greek and Latin, the talented writer was familiar with several Indian dialects.[19] Without a means of publication, Quesenbury's abilities had remained hidden for the most part, but with the help of William E. Smith he would at last find expression for his active pen.

Quesenbury probably started drifting into newspaper work by visiting Smith in the office of the *Western Pioneer* the fall of 1852. The two must have found much in common and became good friends, for their wives, Mary Smith and Adaline Quesenbury, visited one another constantly. Adaline's diary, in which she recorded her day-to-day activities during the first five months of 1853, contains dozens of notations describing overnight visits between the two women and helping one another with sick children.[20] This indirect evidence suggests that Smith and

Quesenbury were acting more in the spirit of collaboration rather than competition at the time Quesenbury was planning a new newspaper to succeed the *Western Pioneer*. No small consideration for the would-be editor was getting the equipment to print his planned gazette.

Smith's press, like Charles Town's a decade before, was probably a hand lever model capable of producing no more than two hundred and fifty impressions per hour if manned by two efficient and heavily perspiring operators. Quesenbury desired one of the newer model cylinder presses that would be capable of printing at a much greater speed. Perhaps it was on Smith's advice that Quesenbury left Fayetteville on April 18, 1853, to buy equipment from the Cincinnati Type Foundry in Cincinnati, Ohio.[21] There he bought a large Hoe cylinder press.

The steamboat journey to the Ohio metropolis took more than a month to complete. On his way back from the journey, Quesenbury made sure he stopped at the *Arkansas Gazette* office in Little Rock to convince editor Christopher Columbus Danley to give the proposed newspaper a "puff" in the *Gazette*. It could not have been too difficult, as Danley described his impression of Quesenbury as "a gentleman of high literary attainments and a decided genius."[22]

The steamboat "Summit" arrived in Van Buren in July, 1853, with the new printing press on board. Quesenbury traveled down the winding mountain road from Fayetteville to retrieve his investment. While at the river port he visited with Josiah Washbourne, editor of the *Van Buren Intelligencer*, but apparently Quesenbury had still not thought of a name for the new newspaper at the time of his visit: "The 'child' is not christened yet, but we believe it is to be called 'Quesenbury's Own'"[23] Sometime after arriving in Fayetteville with the new press, Quesenbury decided on a title with less self-publicity.

The South-West Independent made its debut on Saturday, August 23, 1853, announcing itself as:

> A journal for the encouragement of education, agriculture, internal improvements, fine arts, sciences, religion, political reformation, and the interests of everybody.[24]

From the outset it appeared that Quesenbury would try to avoid the mistakes made by Charles F. Town; the paper was politically neutral, and subscription and advertising rates were set with a condition of cash in advance.[25]

Quesenbury was a gifted writer and humorist, and writing under the pen name of "Bill Cush" his witty flair is evident in all extant issues of the *South-West Independent*. So brilliant did the new editor's star shine that William Smith seemed only too glad to recede into the mechanical part of the business. When he was forced to take up the pen during Cush's frequent out of town trips, Smith always deprecated his own efforts and called on the "friends of the *Independent*" to contribute essays and writings.[26]

The *South-West Independent* mirrored a progressive and enlightened, but isolated community. The columns were filled with poetry, agricultural essays, and droll comments from Quesenbury's bottomless store, but the "latest intelligence" was always several weeks old. Political commentary rarely found its way into the *Independent*, excepting lengthy essays calling for improvements such as a railroad and better maintenance of the route to Van Buren, but these topics would find hearty approbation from anyone living so far removed from easy transportation routes. The cultured nature of Fayetteville (or the "Athens of the Ozarks" as Quesenbury liked to call it) was reflected by the *Independent's* coverage of Indian uprisings in the far west. Like the later Rocky Mountain mining frontier gazettes examined by David Halaas, the *Independent* was uncompromising in denouncing the "savages" and called for a force of merciless riflemen to deal with the problem.[27] But Fayetteville was home to more than just white prisoners and their slaves: prosperous Cherokee planters sent their daughters to school in the village, and a few mixed bloods

were prominent members of the community. With a readership that included these educated Native Americans, it is not surprising to find Quesenbury's disclaimer for his harsh rhetoric:

> In the following, whenever the word "Indian" occurs without qualification, we wish it to be understood that we mean the wild tribes and not our neighbors, Cherokees, etc., whom we class in intelligence and morality equal with ourselves.[28]

Obviously the promotion of a value maintained by most frontiersmen, that of Indian subjugation, was strong enough to be expressed by Quesenbury, but the editor needed to bear in mind the demographic realities of his community if he wanted to stay in business.

However educated and tolerant Fayetteville may have been in the 1850s, any enlightened attitudes did not extend to blacks. In almost glaring contrast to his lively essays on the progress of the Cherokees, Quesenbury described blacks in the patronizing manner one would expect of a slaveowner. This expression of racial superiority found ready agreement in William E. Smith and apparently among the rest of the slaveholders in Washington County. Smith publicized his own feelings on the matter by his selection of exchange clippings during Quesenbury's absences. In the June 23, 1856, issue of the *Independent*, Smith presented a lengthy article on the burning alive of an Alabama black man accused of murdering a white woman. The barbarity of the punishment was minimized in the article by emphasizing the condemned man's terrible crime. The few times that Cush's good humor failed to dominate his editorial writings was when he turned his pen against the "madmen" as he labeled abolitionists:

> Yield to the truth, that God Almighty in Holy Writ permitted slavery — permitted without censure and blessed every slaveholder the "Father of his People."[29]

The printing office of the *South-West Independent* was a busy, popular place on the Fayetteville square. William E.

Smith took care of Prairie Township Justice court business on the premises when not overseeing the printers.[30] J.C.M. Hicks, a bright young compositor highly esteemed by Quesenbury, kept busy at the typecases while he considered the week's topic for the debating society.[31] Apprentices were trained by Hicks and Smith in the pressroom while Cush entertained a steady stream of subscribers, advertisers, and other townfolk in the editor's sanctum.[32]. The walls of the printing office were strewn with pictures drawn by Quesenbury when not writing poetry, talking with the readership, or scanning his exchange papers.[33] An interesting glimpse of Cush at work is contained in the following doggerel from his newspaper:

Gaily the editor,
Smoked his cigar,
While he was scissoring
News near and far —
Looking for murders dire,
Items or puffs,
Devil say — devil say,
"Ain't that enough!"[34]

The *South-West Independent* was a literary paper that celebrated a vibrant cultural center while bemoaning its retarded growth due to isolation. The editor, who could wax eloquent over a neighbor's butter by reciting the classics, was frustrated by the primitive conditions that his readership endured in Washington County. The same fickle river traffic that made the townfolk ration their candles kept the *Independent's* paper supply highly uncertain.[35] The same difficult road through the Boston Mountains that delayed the settler's mail presented the newspaper with another difficult situation: no news.[36]

Quesenbury and Smith reacted to the challenges of isolation as had Charles Town and hundreds of other frontier newspapermen. They reduced the size of the sheet to conserve their paper supply.[37] Another response was frantic borrowing from other printing offices. A drought during the winter of 1854-55 made the Arkansas River impassable and the desperate proprietors of the *Independent* sent riders to offices in Van Buren and the Cherokee Nation to get enough stock to stay in business.[38] When the

river did not rise as expected during the summer of 1855, Quesenbury announced he was disgusted with the southern supply route and left for Missouri on June 20, 1855.[39] He took the new railroad from Gray's Gap to St. Louis where he visited the printing supply establishment of Ladew, Peers, & Co. and purchased paper.[40] After he returned to Fayetteville and the *Independent* was back to its full size, Cush never tired of advocating trade with St. Louis rather than markets along the Arkansas River.

Even gaining a reliable supply of paper was not enough to solve the problems of isolation. Quesenbury's journal was heavily dependent on the mails, the only link with the outside world, and the editor needed to adapt to the peculiarities of postal communication. When the mail routes were rescheduled in August of 1855, the *South-West Independent* changed its day of publication from Saturday to Friday in order to keep the paper as fresh as the mailbag it depended on so heavily.[41]

Quesenbury avoided one pitfall resulting from the practice of "personal journalism." His witty essays, sarcastic word portraits, and infrequent political observations were rarely directed at his fellow editors around the state, and then only in the spirit of humor. A potentially bitter exchange with the *Van Buren Intelligencer* over an anonymous poet known only as "Czarina" was laughed off by Cush in May, 1855. In the same issue he advised the *Intelligencer* to "be not affronted by a jest," Quesenbury printed the following conscientious correction:

> Typographical Error — By inadvertance an extract we inserted last week from the *South Stamp* was accredited to the *South Scamp*. Our readers will bear in mind that we here correct the error, for we do not wish to be considered guilty of any discourtesy to a brother editor.[42]

Quesenbury enjoyed the occasional trade banter with other newspapermen. When John F. Wheeler of the *Fort Smith Herald* bragged on the speed of his apprentice after

only six months of training, Cush ridiculed the boast by doubling the claims for a lad in his own office. Wheeler responded in the same spirit by assuring the public that Cush was much more adept at "gassing" than himself.[43]

One development in many western states marking the end to frontier journalism was the establishment of editors' associations to regulate the profession of newspapering. Quesenbury took great pride in his advocacy and endorsed the formation of such an association in September, 1854.[44] Christopher Columbus Danley, editor of the *Arkansas Gazette*, called for his colleagues to meet in Little Rock prior to the opening of the state legislature to form an editors' association. Although he enthusiastically embraced the idea, it is not known if Quesenbury ever arrived in the capital the following November. Margaret Ross has speculated that attendance at the meeting was so poor that the association never got off the ground,[45] but the independent publishers of Arkansas newspapers simply may not have shared Danley's vision. Danley and Richard Johnson, editor of the *Arkansas True Democrat*, were involved in an unpleasant exchange at the time, and although Johnson mentioned a genial meeting with three Arkansas editors in November, 1854, he gave no indication that Quesenbury or Danley were present or that any agreement on an association was reached.[46]

The last surviving issue of the *South-West Independent* is that of volume 2, number 50, dated September 5, 1856. Sometime during the following winter the newspaper ceased publication for reasons that are unclear. Perhaps Quesenbury simply "burned-out" from three years of writing with such little monetary gain. There is evidence that he may have stretched his own rules and extended too much credit to his advertisers. He traveled all the way to Fort Smith in February, 1857, to collect what editor John Wheeler described as a "small bill."[47] Whatever his reasons for quitting, Quesenbury sold the press and type of the *South-West Independent* to Wheeler the following December.[48]

William E. Smith did not prosper after the *Independent* folded, but instead of resuming his migrations he chose to stay in Fayetteville. On April 20, 1857, he sold his press, some household furniture and livestock to James R. Pettigrew, a Fayetteville lawyer.[49] Neither Smith nor Queensbury were through with newspaper work, however. Both men found employment with a new journal established in 1859 by Pettigrew — the *Arkansian*.

NOTES

[1]*Appendix to the 7th Census of the United States, 1850*, (Washington: Robert Armstrong, 1853), p. 546.

[2]Ibid., p. 553. Washington County's population is given as 9,970 with 717 illiterate, Fayetteville's population is given as 598 with only 10 illiterate.

[3]Seventh Census of the United States, Products of Industry, 1850, Arkansas, Washington County, n.p.

[4]*Appendix to the 7th Census*, p. 558.

[5]National Archives Microfilm Publications, *Population Schedules of the Seventh Census of the United States, 1850*, Arkansas, Washington County.

[6]*Arkansas Gazette*, January 9, 1852.

[7]Mississippi Historical Records Survey, *Mississippi Newspapers 1805-1940*, (Jackson: Work Projects Administration, 1942), p.3.

[8]Ibid., p. 142.

[9]Fredrick W. Allsopp, *History of the Arkansas Press for a Hundred Years and More*, (Little Rock: Parke-Harper Publishing Co., 1922), p. 207.

[10]*Arkansas Gazette*, May 14, 1852.

[11]Allsopp, *Arkansas Press*, p. 245. This information must be used with caution as Allsopp was not even sure of the name of Smith's paper, calling it the "Independent" on page 245, and the "Mountaineer" on page 459.

[12]*Population Schedules of the Seventh Cenus*, Arkansas, Jefferson County; *Population Schedules of the Eighth Census*, Arkansas, Washington County; Washington County Tax Records, 1852.

[13]Allsopp, *Arkansas Press*, pp. 207, 245, 459.

[14]Ibid.

[15]*Arkansas Gazette*, May 21, 1852; see also *Arkansas Gazette Index*, Shannon J. Henderson, ed., Arkansas Tech University Library, 1980.

[16]*Arkansas Whig*, June 3, 1852.

[17]Washington County Direct Index to Real Estate Transactions; *History of Benton, Washington, Carroll, Madison, Crawford, Franklin, and Sebastion Counties, Arkansas*, (Chicago: Goodspeed Publishing Company, 1889), p. 168.

[18]*Arkansas Gazette*, May 14, 1852.

[19]Beulah Blake, "A Sketch of the Life of W.M. Quesenbury, (Bill Cush), 1822-1888," *Arkansas Historical Quarterly* 4, (1945): 315.

[20]"Adaline Quesenbury's Diary," Pat Donat ed., *Flashback*, November 1977, p. 37-46.

[21]Ibid., p. 45.

[22]*Arkansas Gazette*, May 20, 1853.

[23]*Arkansas Gazette*, August 5, 1853. The article was clipped from the *Van Buren Intelligencer*.

[24]*South-West Independent*, January 28, 1854. No copy of the first issue of this paper is available, but the starting date has been determined from a dun notice from Stirman and Dickson which ran the full length of the paper's existence.

[25]Ibid.

[26]Ibid., February 10, 1855, June 23, 1855.

[27]Halaas, *Boom Town Newspapers*, p.82.

[28]*South-West Independent*, September 30, 1854.

[29]Ibid., July 18, 1856.

[30]Ibid., April 7, 1855. Smith advertised himself as available for the duties of his elected position by stating "he may always be found at the offices of the *South-West Independent*."

[31]Ibid., April 18, 1856. Hicks was mentioned by name by Quesenbury in several issues when he chose to recognize the typesetter.

[32]Ibid., February 17, 1855. Quesenbury listed the names of 17 readers who had recently visited the office to present him with gifts of cigars and other inexpensive favors. Not all of the people listed were advertisers, so bribery for puffs is not the most logical explanation.

[33]Ralph Hudson, "Art in Arkansas," *Arkansas Historical Quarterly* 3, (1944): 337.

[34]*South-West Independent*, June 23, 1855.

[35]Ibid., April 18, 1856; May 12, 1855.

[37]*Arkansas Gazette*, March 9, 1855. All issues of the *South-West Independent* from March to August, 1855, are printed on a half sheet.

[38]Ibid.

[39]*South-West Independent*, June 23, 1855.

[40]Ibid., August 3, 1855.

[41]Ibid.

[42]Ibid., May 12, 1855.

[43]*Fort Smith Herald*, March 15, 1855.

[44]*South-West Independent*, September 30, 1854.

[45]Ross, *Arkansas Gazette*, p. 313.

[46]*Arkansas True Democrat*, November 15, 1854.

[47]*Fort Smith Herald*, February 28, 1857.

[48]*Arkansas Gazette*, December 19, 1857.

[49]Washington County Deed Book K, p. 318.

STOUTS AND RELATED FAMILIES OF WASHINGTON COUNTY, ARKANSAS

by Dan E. Westphal

Jonathan Stout came to Washington County, Arkansas about 1833 and one story is that three Stout families (by their father's first wife) came in covered wagons. They may have come from Indiana and camped at Crooked Creek near Harrison, for a few weeks. For some unknown reason they separated. One brother went north to the Missouri line, another went to the southeastern corner of Oklahoma near Texarkana, and Jonathan Stout went to

Middle Fork. Jonathan was a farmer and an early day justice of the peace. One story is that Jonathan had come to Arkansas with his father-in-law, Samuel Hanna.

Samuel Hanna's family had been in Kentucky (men by the name of Samuel Hanna were living in Nicholas and Harrison Counties in 1800) until they moved to Vermilion County, Illinois in 1828. In 1832 they moved to Benton County, Arkansas, and a year later to Washington County, AR. According to *Goodspeed's History of Washington County*, Samuel Hanna was of Irish descent and was one of the pioneer Baptist ministers in northwest Arkansas. Samuel died September 16, 1837 and is buried at the White House Cemetery on the Middle Fork River.

Samuel Hanna married Mary Cassiday (daughter of William Cassiday) and their children were as follows: Joseph, b. ca 1797; James, b. 12-6-1799, d. 11-1-1866; Synthy, b. 10-30-1801, d. 11-19-1862; Jessee Pearce, b. 12-20-1803, d. 6-13-1883; Samuel, b. 11-19-1805, d. ?; Ebenezer, b. 4-16-1808, d. ?; Margaret, b. 11-21-1810, d. ?; Mary, ?; Jeremiah Cassiday,, b. 2-24-1817, still living at the turn of the century.

Samuel Hanna's daughter Margaret (Maggie) married Jonathan Stout on April 28, 1825. Maggie was a big, heavyset woman of Irish descent. She died August 23, 1899 and is buried next to her husband at the White House cemetery. They had children as follows: Elizabeth, b. 7-8-1828, d. 6-30-1906; Cynthia, b. 7-30-1830, d. 8-23-1899; Celia, b. 7-15-1832, d. 2-14-1905; Julian, b. 7-4-1834, d. 5-16-1878; Kesiah, b. 2-4-1836, d. ?; Samuel J., b. 12-20-1838, d. 8-13-1915; David S., b. 2-15-1840, d. 2-15-1911; John A., b. 3-10-1842, d. 9-3-1849; William, b. 1-8-1844, d. 2-14-1904; Jeremiah H., b. 3-3-1847, d. 9-6-1907; and James M., b. 2-15-1852, d. 12-6-1917.

Samuel J. Stout was born December 20, 1838 near the Middle Fork River in Washington County, Arkansas. He

married Martha Marze Whyte on October 18, 1860. Martha Marze Whyte was born February 13, 1843 in Arkansas to James and Nancy (Cassidy) Whyte. (Further information on the Whytes in addendum.) Legend has it that Sam may have fought for the North in the Civil War. He was a farmer, according to the 1870 and 1880 census. He died at Arnett, Arkansas on August 13, 1915 and is buried in the White House cemetery where Greasy Creek meets the Middle Fork River. Martha died December 5, 1928 at Arnett, Arkansas, and is also buried in the White House cemetery. The children of Samuel J. Stout and Martha were: Robert Columbus, b. 10-4-1861 AR, d. 1931 AR, m. Sarah L. Carter 8-9-1885 AR; William Henry, b. 1866 AR, d. 1946 AR, m. Ruthie L. Pierce 11-21-1888 AR; Alexander, b. 1869 AR, d. 1940 AR, m. Mary Merstin (?) 12-25-1909 AR; Benjamin Franklin, b. 1873 AR, d. 11-1950 OK, m. Kathryn Irene Bradley 3-26-1900 AR; Luke J., b. 1881 AR, d. 1961 AR, m. Minnie Lee Webb 3-27-1902 AR.

Benjamin Franklin Stout, my wife's maternal grandfather's father, was born about 1873 at Arnett, Arkansas to Sam and Martha Whyte Stout. Franklin attended the White House Church of Christ in his youth. On March 26, 1900 in Washington County, Arkansas he married Kathryn Irene Bradley, daughter of Thomas M. (b. 1844, d. CA 1922 and was the son of Smith and Lucetta Bradley) and Sarah Elizabeth (Lewis Bradley (1842-1901). Franklin and Kate's children were: Gaynold, Marzee, Era, Douglas (my wife's grandfather), Homer, Lee, Jimmie B., Donald Vernon, and another girl. Franklin and his family moved to Park Hill, OK about 1914. Franklin died on November 27, 1950 and Kate on March 30, 1939. Both are buried in Ross Cemetery at Park Hill.

Addendum re Whyte Family:

James Whyte was born June 16, 1801, possibly in Scotland or Ireland. He married Nancy Cassidy on May

11, 1828. Their children are listed as follows: Isabella, b. 4-4-1829 IA; Alexander, b. 4-14-1831 IL; Almyra Jane, b. 10-26-1833 IA; Jeremiah, b. 12-13-1835; Bryant Willis, b. 11-3-1836 AR, m. Elizabeth Stout 6-19-1854 AR; Margaret Ann, b. 11-1-1838; Martha Marze, b. 2-13-1843 AR, d. 12-5-1928 AR, m. Samuel J. Stout 1818-1860 AR; Nancy, b. 1849 AR.

The family was in Arkansas at least as early as 1836 and was listed in the Washington county census in 1840. James died April-July 1842. Where is he buried?

Much of the information on these families came from old family Bibles, but I need answers to the following questions:

1. What year did Thomas M. Bradley (b. 1844) die?
2. Did Jonathan Stout come to Arkansas with the Hannas in 1833?
3. Where were Jonathan Stout and Margaret Hanna married?
4. Where did Mary Cassiday Hanna die, and where is she buried?
5. When and where was Samuel born (d. 1837)?
6. When did James Whyte and his wife Nancy die, and where are they buried?
7. Does anyone know the whereabouts of any old family Bibles which might still exist.

If anyone has any information concerning these families, please contact Dan E. Westphal, AA109 Carlson Terrace, Fayetteville, Arkansas 72701

Old Age is The Most Unexpected of All Things That Happen to a Man. - *Lev Trotsky*

THE SULPHUR CITY SCHOOL ca 1912.

Professor A. W. Mintun, the teacher, is in the center of the back row. Although it is impossible to put names with faces, the larger girls in the back row include Lurie Fallen, the Seitz girls and some Laymon girls. The larger boys include Clyde Williams, Finis and Hubert Sutton. Girls in the middle row include the Ramsey girls, Vera Plumb, Eula and Clara McConnell. Among the others are: Doyle Brooks, Charlie, Roy and Earl Williams, Vol and Mayo Seitz, Lloyd McConnell, Otis Price, William McConnell, Jim Fallen, Frank and Richard Head, Lester McConnell and Virgil Ramsey.

FAMILY GATHERING

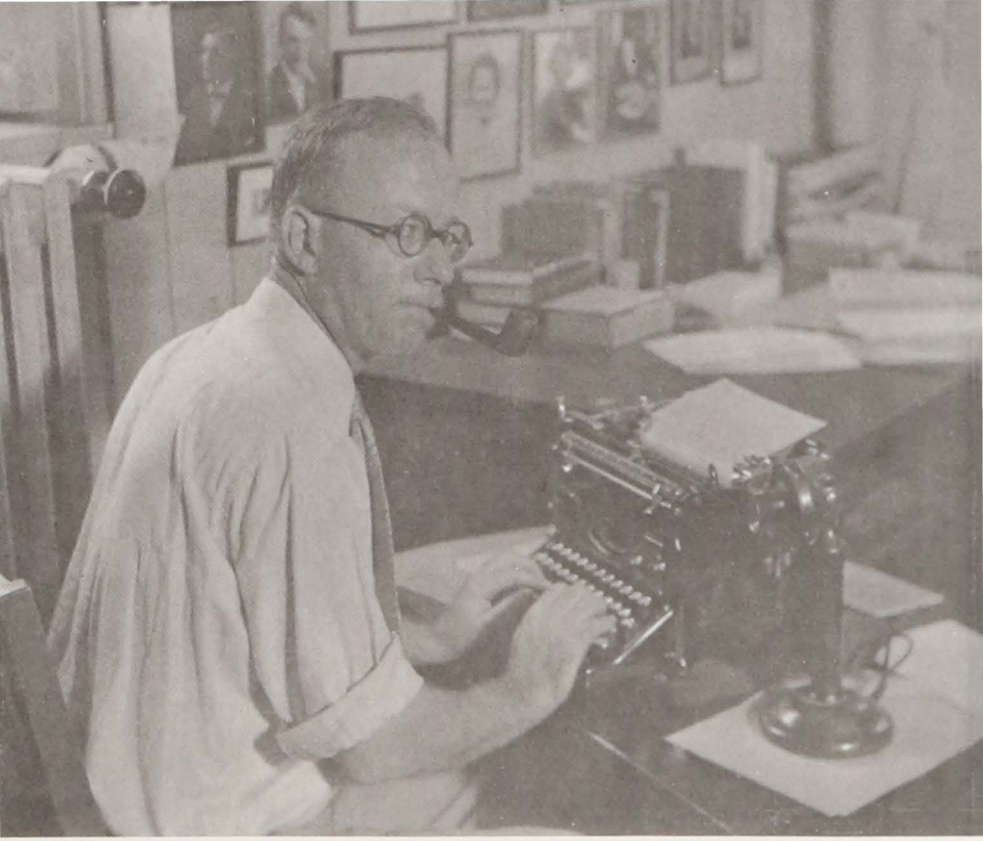
by Lloyd McConnell

There will be a reunion come next fall with all the kith and the kin. Mom has sent word to them one and all to come home again. She will spread a table cloth out on the ground in the shade where the grass is still green. The Aunts and the Uncles will gather around to eye a new relative they haven't seen.

Mom will shoo flies with a willow limb keeping them away from the meat, 'til she catches Dad's eye; sort of nods to him like she's saying "Give Thanks, and we'll eat". Dad never was much at saying a prayer or putting on religious ways. He'll have a thank-thee, a bless here and there, and toss in some Heavenly Praise.

He may talk of the seasons that make things grow; give thanks for the sheltering trees, the rain, the sun, blanket of snow, and the summertime breezes. He will call to mind the beauty of living, loving, both receiving and giving love, forgiving trespasses and being forgiven by our maker.

He will tell of times when our string has run out, and how dark it can be before dawn. When there is fear in our hearts — let there never be doubt of the Hope when all hope is gone. He might mention these things — but, like as not, he'll just say I'M MUCH OBLIGED, GOD.



Walter J. Lemke, early 1930s. Source: Walter J. Lemke Papers, UofA

WALTER J. LEMKE
and the Revitalization of the Historical Society

by Michael J. Dabrishus
Head of Special Collections University of Arkansas Libraries

On Friday, November 3, 1988, the Department of Journalism at the University of Arkansas was officially named the Walter J. Lemke Department of Journalism in honor of its founder. The dedication marked the first time in the university's history that an academic department was named for an individual. United States Senator David H. Pryor was the main speaker for the occasion which was witnessed by about 150 persons — including several members of the Lemke family — in a large auditorium in Kimpel Hall.

Lemke began teaching at the university in 1928. He founded the Department of Journalism during the 1930-31 academic year. Ernie Deane, one of Lemke's numerous students, remarked in an issue of *The Ozarks Mountaineer*, "(Lemke) taught, and taught exceptionally well, the craft of the journalist. Accuracy, honesty, fairness, decency, personal responsibility, initiative, all were near gospel in his book."

When Lemke wasn't occupied with his students he was involved with countless other activities. He founded the Arkansas High School Press Association and co-founded the Arkansas Genealogical Association. A native of Wausau, Wisconsin, Lemke became keenly interested in the history and culture of Fayetteville, Washington County, and the surrounding region. His writings frequently graced the pages of the *Flashback*, which he edited as a monthly publication beginning in 1951.

Lemke was the prime mover in revitalizing the Washington County Historical Society — also in 1951. He was genuinely concerned that far too many of his students and the general public were unaware of the history of this area. On January 25, 1951, Lemke sent an invitation to persons who might support a historical society. In the letter he outlined some activities which would take place on January 31, the date of his proposed meeting. On January 29 he sent out another letter, this one reminding people of the forthcoming meeting and further elaborating on his ideas for the society. However, inclement weather forced postponement of the meeting until February 18, requiring yet another letter from Lemke. Dated February 10, this letter provides ample evidence of why Lemke thought the Washington County Historical Society was important, serving as a present-day reminder to all of us. It represents just one of the literally thousands of items in the Walter J. Lemke Papers now preserved in the Special Collections Department of the University Libraries.

February 10, 1951

Dear Friend:

We live and learn. What I've learned is that it's more difficult to cancel a meeting than to arrange one. Hope nobody was inconvenienced by our decision to postpone the meeting planned for Wednesday, Jan. 31. I was surprised by the many phone calls that evening. We hoped, of course, that all of you would be interested, but we had no idea that so many were planning to attend. Especially since there are so many other evening attractions in our town.

> *So we'll try again — to revive the Washington County Historical Society — on Sunday afternoon, Feb. 18, at 2:30 o'clock, in the student center of the Lutheran Church. The same program — an exhibit of early Fayetteville photographs, a short talk on "Pioneer Schools" by Rev. G. W. Thompson, and planning for the Society's activities in 1951.*

Rev. Thompson stopped in to see me and left two of his old and yellowed "Licenses" that permitted him to teach in several north Arkansas counties in the old days. These licenses list the grades made in the teachers examinations. I noticed that Mr. Thompson scored 98 in spelling and 95 in English. He was the champion speller of Izard County before I was born — and that was some years ago. Anyway, he has promised to demonstrate his spelling skill and tell us about the "Blue-backed Speller." He's mighty interesting to listen to.

The historic photos are still coming in. You'll enjoy seeing the picture of Old Arkansas College (loaned by Miss Kate Davenport),
a pioneer family photo (from Mrs. P. R. Green)
a dozen gay photos of the Gay 90's (loaned by Fay Reed)
some old portraits and group pictures (from Mrs. Keb Stone)
a Sunday School class of the 90's (from Miss Ida Gregg)

portraits of A.M., R.J., and Allan Wilson (from Mrs. Floyd Carl)
the Memorial Day parade of 1905 (loaned by Joe Bates)
the UA cadet officers of 1885 (from Robert Rhodes, UA alumni secretary
a football game of 1910 (from Lyle Bryan)
old Fayetteville street scenes (from Hayden McIlroy)
a 4th of July celebration of the old days (loaned by Frank Lewis)
the City council of 1902 (from Alciun Eason)
the fire department of 1915 (from Roy Nix)
copies of historical pictures (loaned by the Green Studio)
County Fair parade of 1913 (loaned by Mrs. Fulbright)
charter members of Rotary (loaned by Charles H. Stone)
Shrine initiation, about 1914 (from Roy Scott)
Fayetteville fashion shows (from the Hugh Sowder collection)
2nd Arkansas Infantry at Camp Pike (loaned by Tom Oldham)
J.H. Field's portraits of Arkansas celebrities (loaned by Mrs. Field)
a group of pictures of old cemeteries (from my own collection and many others

As for our plans for the Historical Society, I listed them in my last letter. I'd like to add this: Dr. Harrison Hale has promised to conduct a pilgrimage to Evergreen Cemetery (probably for our March meeting). We will visit the graves of six presidents of the University and Dr. Hale will give a short biographical sketch of each. We'll pause at the graves of Sophia Sawyer, founder of Fayetteville Female Seminary 1839 ("She hath done what she could", her tombstone says); Archibald Yell, second governor of Arkansas; the Wilsons, three generations of whom were Mayor of Fayetteville; Lafayette Gregg, soldier and Supreme Court Judge; and many others. If you know Evergreen — or if you don't — you'll catch the spirit of the men and women who built our town and state.

In my last letter I said that hundreds of students had never heard of many of the illustrious men who helped build the

University of Fayetteville. That statement was challenged, in a friendly way. So last week I made a survey. I prepared little check-lists, naming 10 illustrious citizens of Fayetteville. One hundred students checked these ballots. Here are the results: 60 recognized the name of John C. Futrall; 37 had heard of Archibald Yell; 22 recognized the name of Lafayette Gregg; 15 knew Gen. D. H. Hill. Only 5 out of 100 had ever heard of Sophia Sawyer, Judge David Walker, President Noah P. Gates.

Read those figures again. 40 out of 100 UofA students had never heard of President Futrall — the man who gave 46 years to the University. 63 out of 100 Arkansas young people failed to recognize the name of Archibald Yell, the state's first Congressman and second Governor, who, so I firmly believe, would have been president of the United States but for a Mexicn lance at Buena Vista. Yet any of our students could walk up to College Avenue and inspect the Futrall home. Or walk a mile south on College Avenue and visit the very house in which Arch Yell lived. Or go out through the Kappa Sigs' back yard and read Yell's illustrious record on his tombstone.

There's work for the Washington County Historical Society to do.

So here's the time and place for our meeting — Sunday afternoon, Feb. 18, at 2:30 o'clock, in the student center (south wing) of the Lutheran Church (corner W. Dickson St. and Arkansas Ave.).

Please come if you can. We need you.

Yours, W. J. Lemke

PS: Just as I am typing this letter, there comes a letter from a man who practiced law in Fayetteville for 17 years, before going to Washington in 1911, where he is still practicing. He is Nathan Boone Williams, who remembers much old-time northwest Arkansas railroad lore. Mr. Williams was counsel for the Ozark & Cherokee R.R. company, which built the line from Fayetteville to Okmulgee. Mr. Williams learned of our efforts to preserve the history of Washington Conty through John Erickson of Senator Fulbright's office. WJL

Queries

James D. Kelley, 81 Shirewood Drive, Rochester, NY 14625 is a descendant of Archelous and Fanny FOLEY VAUGHN who removed from Roane County, TN, probably 1836-1838, and were probably accompanied by sons-in-law Joel and Celia Vaughn OLIVER, Abraham and Ann Vaughn WOODY, and Mathis and Malinda Vaughn KELLEY. They may have been accompanied also by sons Green Vaughn and William with wife Sarah BREAZEAL Vaughn. They apparently spent only a short time in Washington County, AR before moving to Green County, MO prior to 1840. Census records show that Mathis Kelley had one child born in AR ca 1838. Accounts of the families being murdered at the time of the Wright murders in 1836 are incorrect, but Mr. Kelley would like any information concerning these events. Joel Oliver remained in Arkansas until after the death of his wife in 1850, after which he appeared in the 1860 census of Christian County, MO.

Bobbye J. Bollinger, P.O. Box 21, Natural Dam, AR 72948 requests information about great-grandfather James Walter CUSICK (CUSSACK, KUSICK) who married Sarah Tiffany DUNN in Williamson County, TN August 9, 1822. He was a Campbellite minister and shows up in the 1850 Polk County, MO census as follows: Cusick, James Walter, age 51 male, b. KY; Sarah, age 51 female, b.

VA; Thomas, age 25 male, b. KY; Sarah, age 24 female, b. TN; Osee P., age 16 female, b. IN; James, age 13 male, b. IN; Maranda M. age 11 female, b. IN; William L., age 20 male/farmer, b. KY. In 1860 James Walter Cusick was residing in Benton County, AR with a family named Davenports.

J. P. Hukill, 508 North Broadway, Cleveland, OK 74020 needs information on the family HUKILL. His ancester probably was born in Kentucky (2-20-1836) and died (12-16-1920) in Cooke County, TX. He left Kentucky and moved to Arkansas where he married Mary Martha HOUCHENS and shortly afterward moved to Cooke County, TX. They are both buried at Turner cemetery, along with some of their children.

Wilma West (Mrs. Sherman) Miller, 1490 Fremont Avenue, Los Altos, CA 94022 needs information of Eliza Ann (HINES) m. John KENDRICK 1828 ? AL, IN, IL and on to Washington County, AR. The last child was Benjamin, age 3 on 1850 AR census (m. Sallie PHILLIPS). John Kendrick was not on the 1850 census. Died when and where? Deborah Kendrick PHILLIPS was his sister and had travelled with them to IL and AR. Eliza Ann H. Kendrick d. ? She was a descendant of John ALDEN. Need any data for Mayflower line. Many were named for her, i.e. my aunt Eliza PHELAN NEIL, Eliza Jane PHELAN m. Warren REED, Maliza Kendrick m. Joe Phelan MO, Ann Eliza Kendrick m. John Hazelwood d. CA, Eliza Ann Kendrick m. Josiah Phelan, Anna Eliza Kendrick m. ? Phillips.

Glynda Ford Ellman, 100 Parklane, Whitehouse, TX 75791 seeks descendants of James FORD ca 1830 TN and Catherine ? ca 1837 TN, parents of five boys: Robert 1853, John W. August 1855, James 1857, Andrew Jackson Feb. 1858, Charles C. Nov. 7 1861. Family lived in Elm Springs, Washington County, AR in 1860 census. Five boys awarded to guardian Ruben/Reuben Ford of Osage

Township, Benton County, AR in April 1866. Andrew Jackson Ford was my grandfather. He married Fannie HENDRIX in Fort Smith, AR Nov. 20, 1884. John W. married (2) Ida MAURIN and (2) Lizzie MOORE in Sebastian County, AR July 27, 1875. Charles Ford married Maude CHAPLAIN. It is possible that Robert, ca 1853 married Susan McGRAW, daughter of John and Martha McGraw of Connecticut and lived in Elm Springs, AR in 1880. Would like any information on any of these related families.

AHNENTAFEL CHARTS

As promised in the November 1988 FLASHBACK, we are continuing the publication of at least one "Ahnentafel" chart with each issue. We hope this additional feature will prompt you enthusiasts to get other genealogists and friends to join our Society.

On our charts, the submitter is No. 1. Double the number to find the father, No. 2. Add one to the father's number and this will be the mother, No. 3. Continue to do this for each generation.

Compiled by Dorothy Byrum Keck 10 Apr 1980. Original in genealogy correspondence file under DAVIS, SOUTHERN, BYRUM.

—I

1. Dorothy May Byrum, b. 26 Feb 1920 Sapulpa OK, m 23 June 1940 McPherson KS to Irvin Sterling Keck (he b 22 Nov 1916 Oketo KS). 4 children: (1) Karen Sylvia, b 28 Nov 1941 Ft. McMurray, Alberta, Canada, m. to Carl Merril Lovendahl (3 children: Kerril Symvia, b 3 Sept 1961; Carl Derril, b 16 Aug 1963; Daren Sue, b 11 Jan 1966); (2) Marilyn Sue, b 11 Nov 1944 Independence MO, m to Ronald Clifford Price, Topeka KS (4 children: Michael Sterling, b 30 May 1964; Ronna Lee Ann, b 1

Sept 1967; Andrew Clifford, b 22 Sept 1969; Marilee Sue, b 31 Jan 1971); (3) Beverly Ann, b 21 Feb 1950 Topeka KS, m to Gary Prentiss Meyer (no children; Beverly is in medical school); (4) Susan Lee b 18 Apr 1951 Topeka KS, m to Wm. John Dramer (2 children: Julie Kay, b 7 Nov 1973; Amy Renee, b 11 Nov 1975). Brothers of Dorothy May Byrum: Edward Isaac, b 26 Sept 1917 Hartshorne OK; Charles Ray, b 13 Aug 1925 Toledo OH, d 13 Jan 1950.

—II

2. John Isaac Byrum, b 10 Feb 1894 Choctaw Nation, Indian Territory, m 21 May 1917 Pitkin AR, d Sept 1940 Rogers AR, bur Mt. Washington Cem, Kansas City MO.
3. Sylvia May Davis, b 20 Jan 1896 Blackburn, Washington Co. AR, d 25 Nov 1949 Kansas City, MO bur Mt. Washington Cem, Kansas City MO.

—III

4. Albert Joseph Byrum, b 3 Mar 1866 Jenny Lind, Sebastian Co. AR, m 11 July 1891, d 6 May 1950 Balckburn AR, bur Blackburn Cem.
5. Mary Martha Lucretia Barnes, b 18 Nov 1869 Salem, Sebastian Co. AR, d 15 July 1941 Blackburn AR, bur Blackburn Cem. 10 Children: (1) Texa Ione, b 11 Aug 1892 Jenny Lind, Sebastian Co. AR, m to George Owings; (2) John Isaac (#2 above); (3) Maud Mae, b Apr 1896 to Poteau, Indian Territory, m to Harvey Stewart, d 1950; (4) Martha Filena, b 21 July 1898 Cameron, Indian Territory, m to Rosell Johnson, d 1971; (5) Annie Belle, b 8 Feb 1901 Cameron, Indian Territory, m (1) to Sylvester Clark, m (2) to Jasper Holden, d 1976; (6) Dewey Edward, b 1903 Blackburn, Washington Co. AR, d 1903; (7) James Garfield, b 26 Oct 1904 Blackburn AR, m to Pearl Hayes; (8) Alice Lee b 19 Mar 1907 Blackburn AR, m to Vernon Gragg; (9) Mamie Ethel (Dixie), b 17 July 1909 Blackburn AR, m (1) to Paul Lane, m (2) to Val Butters, m (3) to John Herron; (10) Linzie Lloyd, b 12 May 1912 Balckburn AR, d 1 Aug 1977, married? no children, served in WW II.

6. John Nathan Davis, b 26 Apr 1870 Blackburn, Washington Co. AR, m 17 Feb 1895, d 13 July 1954 Pawhuska OK.

7. Viola C. Southern, b 10 May 1874 Winslow, Washington Co. AR, d 29 Jan 1930 Blackburn AR, bur Oak Grove Cem, Washington Co. AR. 2 children: Sylvia May (#3 above); Beulah Pearl, m to _____ Mannon.

—IV

8. John Marion Byrum, b 21 May 1838 Madison Co. KY, m 11 Mar 1856-58 Greenwood AR, d 23 Feb 1909 Blackburn AR. Co. E, 1 Reg. Arkansas Cavalry — Civil War.

9. Filena A. Coy, b Feb 1840 IL, d 1910 Blackburn AR.

10. Luke Barnes, b 1849 Sebastian Co. AR, 1868 AR, d 1874 Hartford, Sebastian Co. AR.

11. Martha Workman, b 1849 MO, d 27 Feb 1916 Hartshorne OK.

12. Thomas Jefferson Davis, b 12 Mar 1845 White River, Washington Co. AR, m 13 Feb 1868, d 2 Sept 1918 Blackburn, Washington Co. AR, bur Blackburn Cem Co. A, 1st Arkansas Cavalry, Civil War.

13. Nancy Ann Caughman, b 15 Jan 1852 Winslow, Washington Co. AR, d 30 Apr 1941 Blackburn, Washington Co. AR, bur Blackburn. 14 children: (1) Paulina Catherine, b 8 Nov 1868 Washington Co. AR, m 1 Jan 1888 to Jesse Rickman, d 3 Jan 1928; (2) John Nathan, b 26 Apr 1870, Washington Co. AR, m 17 Feb 1895 to Viola C. Southern, d 13 July 1954, bur Pawhuska OK; (3) Sarah LaDocia, b 24 Mar 1872 Washington Co. AR, d 16 Nov 1949; (4) Rebecca, b 3 May 1873 Washington Co. AR, d 5 Oct 1874, bur Falls Creek, Washington Co., AR; (5) William Isaac, b 15 Jan 1875 Washington Co. AR, m to Nora _____ , bur Tahlequal OK; (6) Seaborn Lilburn, b 13 Mar 1877 Washington Co. AR, m to Milly Winn, d 9 July 1952, bur Vancouver WA; (7) Benjamin Cornelius, b 19 Nov 1878 Washington Co. AR, m to Esma _____ , d 20 Jan 1970, bur North

Platte NE; (8) James Harvey, b 6 Nov 1880 Washington Co. AR, m to Emma _____ , bur CA; (9) Mary Elizabeth, b 9 Feb 1883 Washington Co. AR, m to James Parrish, d 29 Mar 1959, bur Washington Co. AR; (10) George Nelson, b 19 Jan 1886 Washington Co. AR; d 29 July 1959, bur Van Nuys CA; (11) Edward N. b 28 May 1887 Washington Co. AR; (12) Earnest, b 24 Mar 1891 Washington Co. AR, m to Mary Purser; (13) Lucy, b 24 Feb 1893 Washington Co. AR, "was married Millard Jones," bur West Fork, Washington Co. AR; (14) Walker, b 26 Feb 1897 Wshington Co. AR, m to Allie _____" (deceased).

14. Stephen Marion Southern, b Apr 1814 VA, m 1862 Lincoln IL, d 1904 Washington Co. AR.
15. Sarah Ann Hudson, b 1824 NC; m (1) to John N. Barnes (he d 29 June 1860), m (2) to Stephen Marion Southern; d 8 Apr 1914 Washington Co. AR, bur Oak Grove Cem AR. Stephen Southern had 4 children by 1st marriage to Mary Lambert: James N. Southern, S. Cornelium Southern, Ada Jan Southern (m to _____ Unger), and Frances C. Southern (m to _____ Musgrove). Sarah Ann's 4 children by 1st marriage: Joseph W. Barnes, John H. Barnes, Mary Ellen Barnes (m to _____ Scoles), and Martha A. Barnes (m to _____ Moody). Stephen Marion Southern and Sarah Ann Hudson had 5 children: (1) Stephen M. C. (Mach), b May 1863 IL, m 18 May 1883 to Nancy E. _____, bur at Blackburn Cem (2 dates given: 1940, 1918); (2) William F., b 1864 IL, m 10 Sept 1885 to Ida Moore, bur at Blackburn Cem (2 dates given: 1931, 1929); (3) Albert, b May 1868 IL; (4) Alberty, b May 1868 IL (Albert and Alberty were twins), m 8 Aug 1883 to Wm. K. Sutton; (5) Viola C., by May 1874 Winslow, Washington Co. AR, m 17 Feb 1895 to John Nathan Davis, d 29 Jan 1930.

—V
16. John Byrum, b 1798 NC.

17. Catherine _____, b 1801 KY.
20. John Barnes, b 29 Aug 1816 MO, m 1838 MS, d 27 July 1884 Pocola, Indian Territory.
21. Mary W. Tucker, b 16 Nov 1827 TN, d 1911 Wilburton OK.
22. Jerry Workman.
23. Pauline _____ .
24. John Nathan Davis, b 17 mar 1790 VA.
25. Catherine Elkins, b 1 May 1808 NC, d 30 June 1885. John Nathan Davis and Catherine Elkins children: Elizabeth, b 1832 IA; Andrew Jackson, b 1833 IL; Sarah, b 1835 IL; John, b 1837 MO; Martha, b 1840 AR; Thomas Jefferson (#12 above), "b 1944 AR", Nathaniel, b 1849 AR; Washington, b 1851 AR.
26. Nathan Coughman, b 15 May 1792 Bowling Green KY.
27. Matilda Bloyd, b 22 Mar 1807 KY. Children of Nathan and Matilda Bloyd Caughman: Alfred, b 3 Jan 1826 AR, m to Rachel Anderson; Elizabeth, b 1833 AR, m to Wm. Anderson; Mary, b 20 Jan 1835 AR, m to Zadock Winn; William, b 1840 AR, m to Lea Mannon; Seaborn, b 1843 AR, m to Pauline Dill; Nelson, b 1845 AR, m, killed in Civil War, Battle of Prairie Grove; Taylor Isaac, b 1848; and Nancy Ann (#13 above) "b 15 Jan 1853 AR".
30. John Hudson. NC.
31. Sarah White. NC.

—VI
42. Edward Tucker, b 1803 GA.
43. Nancy Glenn, b 1811 NC.
54. Eli Bloyd, b 25 Apr 1786.
55. Mary Graham, b 5 Dec 1788. The Tuckers, Glenns, Barnes, have all be found on 1820, 1830 TN census; 1840, 1850, 1860 AR census.

—VII
84. Robert Tucker.
86. John Glenn.
87. Abigail Rogers.
108. William Bloyd.
109. Barsheba Lord.
110. Peter Graham.
111. Nancy _____ .

ALONG THE ROAD OF LIFE

by William Robert Phelan

This story continues from the February 1989 FLASHBACK.

In November of 1919, Leroy, the youngest member of the family was born, a year later, our Mother's health failed. Things were never to be the same. After a few years she did improve, but was never well again.

Most of the housework was now my job, along with helping care for a one year old baby. Part of the time Mother was not well enough to do the cooking. I did most of the cooking, all of the laundry and ironing. For a twelve year old, that was a good size job. Soon as the other kids were big enough to do a chore of anykind they pitched in to help. We did manage to keep things going, even if it was kinda slow at times. We even went to school most of the time when it was in session. All of us did finish grade school, but that was it.

Maybe I should describe how we did the laundry back in those days. Since there was no electricity, we didn't have a washer and dryer, nor an electric iron. Each family had a large iron pot, made especially for use in washing clothes. It held about 15 gallons, had three legs, was made to sit up on rocks so a fire could be built under it. You could either set it up in the yard and carry the water from the spring to it, or set it up near the spring. We did it both ways.

Anyway, set up the pot, fill it with water, and build a fire under it. While the water is heating, set up the wash tub, and sort the clothes. The light colored ones were put in first. When the water is hot, pour it over the clothes, stick in the washboard, apply the soap and start to rub. Rub-a-dub-dub, two hands in the tub, and whose do you they be? Mine. Put more water in the pot and build up the fire. Toss in the clothes you have been rubbing, slip in some soap, and boil for about 30 minutes. Back to the tub and rub, rub, rub. Rinse real good and hang them up to dry. Probably on the fence.

Wash Tubs.

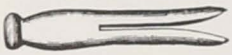
	Diam. in.	In. deep.	Crates contain.	Per doz.	Each
57418	23½	13½	½ doz.	$15.75	$1.38
57419	21	12	½ "	13.50	1.18
57422	19½	11	½ "	12.00	1.05
57425	18½	9½	½ "	10.50	.95
				Per nest	
57430	Nest 0 to 3 (4 tubs)		⅓ "	$4.30	
57431	Nest 1 to 3 (3 tubs)		¼ "	3.00	

Wash Boards.

57209 The Globe Washboard, double faced. This is considered the very best washboard now in use.
Each.....$0.25
Per dozen..... 2.70

57210 The Single Diamond, with protector at top. One of the best boards in the market.
Each..... ....$0.18 Per dozen.....$1.95
57212 Wilson's single, light, strong and effective. Each.....$0.16 Per dozen..... ..$1.73

Clothes Pins.



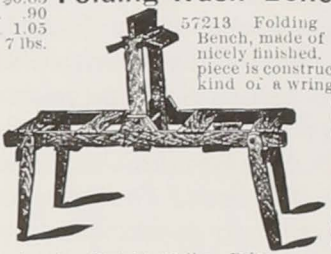
	Per box	Per doz.
Clothes Pins, round head, 30 doz. in box.... .....$0.32		
U. S. Clothes Pins, patent spring, latest patent, guaranteed to please; will last a lifetime. Note price.		
12 doz. in a box.....	.85	$0.08

Heavy IX Tin, with copper bottom.
44960 Flat Bottom.
44960½ Pit Bottom.

	Each
No. 7.....$0.85	
No 8..... .. .90	
No 9... ..... 1.05	

Weight, 5¼ to 7 lbs.

Folding Wash Benches.



57213 Folding Double Wash Bench, made of hardwood and nicely finished. The upright piece is constructed so that any kind of a wringer can be fastened to it, and room enough each side of it for tubs. When not in use it may be folded up so it will occupy much less space than an ordinary wash bench. Weight, 25 lbs. Price.....$1.54

Some of Mom's Conveniences at the turn of the century shown by Montgomery & Ward. Real Bargains!

Back around 1890 my grandparents raised sheep, and grew cotton, for the wool and fiber. They spun that into

thread. Wove the thread into cloth, then made their clothes and bedding. I remember seeing the spinning wheels and the loom, although they were no longer being used. Times and things do change.

For the next few years things did not change very much. We were going to school, and helping to keep the farm going. As we grew older we did more and more work.

In September of 1923 my Uncle John died. He was the oldest child of Larkin and Margaret Phelan. His death was quite a blow to us. He had been close to us all our lives. That left Dick, the next oldest brother, alone on the old homeplace. He was an old bachelor, as was Uncle John.

Things kept moving along and September of 1926 was here. On the 16th of the month I was to be 18 years old.

Mother and Dan had planned a big birthday party for me. It was the first real party I ever had. A whole tribe of friends and relatives were invited. We had cake and homemade ice cream. It was a fine party and everyone had a grand time. I believe 18 people spent the night with us. Since we did not have enough beds for so many, we had to park some on the floor. Just wherever we could find room to spread the quilts. Standard operating procedure.

Exactly ten days later, our Father died. It came with no warning. In the morning he was fine, in the afternoon he was gone. It was a very hard jolt!

From then on things were to be very different. Where I had been following and helping, I was now pushed out front as the leader. Mother was still under a doctor's care, and money had to keep coming in for doctor bills and medicine. We had been doing a number of things to bring in a little money. One of them was to make and sell cross ties to the Frisco Railroad. I would help saw down the trees, and help cut them to the proper length. The log had to be eight feet long, and large enough to square out a tie, either six inches by eight inches, or seven by nine.

Dad would do the hewing out of the tie. I could use the

chopping axe, but had not yet learned to use the broad axe. I did start learning pretty soon, but never could do the nice job the oldtimers could, but they had many years of experience.

Another change was coming up. Uncle Dick was now living alone on the old homeplace. He suggested we just move in with him. Since the other place was more convenient in a number of ways, we were glad to do so. He was a good guy and a good worker. For many years he worked right beside me and the other kids. In all that time I never knew him to be angry. No matter what kind of job I started, he was with me 'til it was finished. There was no thought of pay for anyone. We just tried to keep plenty to eat and have clothes to wear, and make expenses.

We started a new job, too. It was to cut and haul wood to the then small town of Fayetteville, ten miles to the north of us. It had a population of 6,240. The fuel used was coal and wood. A rick of wood sold for three dollars. It took something over a half day to cut a load, and me and the team nearly all of a day to make the delivery trip. In the next several years, I hauled many loads to town. In one corner of the wagon yard, was a small cafe. A cup of coffee sold for a nickel, and a plate lunch or a large bowl of stew cost 35 cents. Things have changed!

In spite of all the work, we still had a good time growing up. We would go to Sunday School each Sunday; to Church Services about once a month. They were held in the school house, of course. Along 'bout then we bought a secondhand organ. Esther had learned to play it real good. Quite often on Sunday afternoon friends would gather at our home for a few hours of singing. I was the song leader, and she played the organ. We had a wonderful time! Then one of our neighbors bought a radio. Many nights after work we would visit them and enjoy the music. Saturday night was best. Our two favorite programs were the National Barn Dance, out of Chicago, and The Grand Old Opry at Nashville, Tennessee. We were old enough now to enjoy what we called the play party. It was very much like

the square dance, except we did not have music to play by. It could be either in the house, or outside on the grass. One or more of us did the singing and calling of the different changes. A few years later we did go on to the square dance. Like the play party, they were private dances, held here and there in the neighborhood. That way we had no drinking or fighting problems. It was not just the young people who went to the dance; quite a number of middle aged folks attended.

When I was just 20 years old, not yet old enough to vote, I was elected School Director. I had gone to the annual school election just for the fun of it. Some of the men told me they planned to elect me to the School Board. I told them they couldn't do that, as I was not old enough. They said it made no difference, I could serve anyway. I think they stretched a point, but when the votes were counted, I was on the School Board and given the job of secretary. It was my duty to do the paper work, write all the checks, help select the teachers and keep the school going properly. I held the job for quite a number of years; up to the time our school was consolidated. No one got any pay for the job. It was just a public service, someone had to do it.

Next the terrible 1930's hit us. The stock market crashed and banks failed. Business after business went broke and closed down. It was the worst depression ever to strike the United States. A great many people had no job, or money. Our part of the country was really hard hit. On top of everything else, a number of years were very hot and dry. It was just about impossible to grow anything. We could not grow enough feed for the cows and horses. Hay and grain were being shipped in from the northern states. Finding enough money to buy it was quite a problem. By midsummer the pastures were burned up and eaten out. The cows were nearly starving. We would chop down good-sized bushes so they could eat the leaves and twigs.

If you were lucky enough to find a day's work, the top pay was ten cents per hour. Many people worked for five cents per hour. All hard work done outside in the heat of

summer or the cold of winter.

It must have been in 1931, when I bought my first car. It was a 1926 Model Chevrolet Coupe with a rumble seat. She was a little four cylinder job in good condition. With gasoline at 11 cents per gallon and oil at 25 cents per quart, it was cheap to operate. I used it to haul fresh vegetables to the town selling door to door. They brought in some much needed money. Then, too, we had been growing a few acres of tomatoes for a local canning factory. The pay was sixteen dollars per ton. Not very much, but every little bit helped. But, the hot, dry weather took care of that. The last year I tried to farm, we put out four acres of tomates. Not one tomato ever made it to market!

The Government had come out with the CCC program; some people were working on that; others were on welfare; still others were borrowing money on their homes. I did not choose to do any of those.

In the states to the west and north, the farmers had to have extra help at harvest time. In Oklahoma, the wheat harvest started about mid-June. It moved on north throughout the summer. That meant a job of three weeks or so on one farm, then a hop of about 500 miles north the catch another. The same thing could be done again and again clear up to the border of Canada. By that time it was late fall; in Iowa, it was time to start picking corn. It was all done by hand; they had to have extra help.

I decided to give it a try. Uncle Dick and one or more of the kid brothers could keep the place together, and put up what little hay and feed that managed to grow. I would be home in the winter to cut and sell some wood. In the spring, I could help get things started, then take off. I was pretty sure I could make enough through the summer and fall to keep us in food and clothing.

Up to this time the road I was traveling had not led me beyond Northwest Arkansas. For the next six years it was to be a much longer road. It would lead me to Oklahoma, New Mexico, Colorado, Utah, Idaho, Kansas, Nebraska, North and South Dakota, Iowa and Missouri. I would see

places and things I had only read about. The great plains, lakes, river, mountains, valleys and the vast corn fields of Iowa. I never did tire of them. To this day I enjoy seeing the things of nature above all else.

I soon learned we could follow the wheat harvest all the way to Canada, or start with wheat, then turn west somewhere up the line for different kinds of work. It was all seasonal work. You finished a job in one locality then moved to another. One summer my brother, Frank, a neighbor, Henry Towler, and myself started out together. We did wheat harvest in central Oklahoma, then went to western Oklahoma for the broom-corn harvest. From there, we turned Southwest into New Mexico to harvest pinto beans. They are cut, stacked and dried, then threshed by a machine. We sure had a heap, big pile of beans. We made bean harvest just the one year.

Anothertime we learned to make the wheat harvest in three states, then turn west into Colorado to help the ranchers put up hay. That got us away from the heat and dust of the wheat fields, to the clean cool valleys of Colorado. The valley we chose is the one running north out of Kremmling, up to the foot of Rabbit Ears Pass. The man we worked for had two ranches. One lay about half-way up the valley and the other one was just down from Rabbit Ears. It was just east of Highway U.S. 40, where State Road 14 joined it. The north one was known as the Mallon Ranch, and we worked it first. They needed another hand and agreed to send home for my youngest brother. Leroy caught the bus and came right on out. It was his first trip away from home. He left the bus at the junction of Highway 14 and walked down to the ranch buildings. We were already cutting hay.

We cut and stacked hundreds of tons of hay. I rode a mowing machine 21 days with from two to four other mowers working with me every day. I never did know how many acres we cut. It sure was fine hay, and a lot of it. Soon as that one was finished we moved down to the other ranch and started in again. I was still riding a

mower, and Leroy was riding a hay rake. One day his team got scared at something and ran away with him. He was thrown from the rake and got one arm broken. I put him into the car and took him to the doctor in Kremmling. He set the bone for him, placed the arm flat on a table and told me to keep him from moving while he went for a splint and bandage. We waited and waited and waited. Sure enough he finally did come back. It seems that was election day and he had gone down town to vote. Well, I couldn't keep Leroy from moving for such a long while, and the bone was out of place again.

We finally finished the hay job, and were ready to move on. We were offered a job cutting cedar posts. It was several miles away in a National Forest, and we would have to camp on the job. Instead, we decided to go to Washington and pick apples. There were three of us, Leroy, myself, and Shelley Carlisle, a neighbor. Off we went! When we reached Twin Falls, Idaho, word was coming back that it was hard to find a job. They had more pickers than needed.

They were digging Irish potatoes all around Twin Falls, so we stopped to pick up potatoes. The only trouble was there was not a bed to be had. The place was jammed with people. Beds were spread down in floors and hallways. We had some quilts with us and were going to sleep on the ground. The nights were cold and damp, so that didn't work out. We spent two nights trying to sleep in the car. Three men trying to sleep in one car seat was not so good either. After the second night we gave it up. Could not work all day with so little rest!

It seemed the best thing to do was a return to Colorado and the post job. A day or so later we were back in Kremmling. Clarence Rudolph was a son of the man we had been helping with hay harvest. Clarence was in the timber business operating a sawmill at Kremmling. The Highway Department was going to fence a lot of right-of-way and need plenty of cedar posts. Clarence was to supply them if we would cut them for him.

It was scrub cedar in a National Forest perhaps 30 miles southwest of Kremmling. There was no road to the place. With a bulldozer he made a sort of road along one side of a ridge near the cedar. Over that ridge to the west, about one-half away, was a tiny valley. At the head of it, a small spring of clear, cold water came up out of the ground. Our little cabin was to be just a few feet away from the spring.

Back at the sawmill Clarence cut out the lumber for our cabin. He hauled it to the end of the road he had made. The west side of the ridge was too steep for a truck to climb, so the lumber was unloaded. We used a team to skid it over the top on down to the spring. In a couple of days we had the cabin built. It was pretty small. Just large enough for a wood burning cookstove with room for three men to sleep. He furnished the stove, springs, and mattress for a bed. We just put them on the ground: never did get a door made. I had a heavy quilt along which we hung up for the door. We spent very little time at the cabin, just enough to cook, eat and sleep. Rudolph would bring our groceries when he came for a load of posts.

The scrub cedar was scattered over many acres of ground. Much of it was only large enough for one post per tree. Shelley and I did the chopping; Leroy would skid them out to the loading point with a team of horses brought in the job. Feed for them had to be hauled in. The little spring furnished plenty of water for us all. We were paid so much for each post cut. I can't remember the price nor how many we cut but it sure was a lot of them. We moved in about the first of October. I remember we moved out on the 7th of December.

There were long hours, and it was hard work, enjoyable though. We started out with clear, cool weather. It gradually got colder and colder, but it was a dry cold which did not bother us much; no rain during that time. We did get one small snow shortly before we left. At night, I am sure the temperature must have been dropping down to zero. In the early morning, we wore jackets. Soon as the

sun got up, we got the blood to circulating good, we tossed aside the jackets, and kept going. I know it was cold, because the day we took the horses back to Kremmling, we led them to the river and out onto the ice; had to chop a hole through the ice so they could drink.

So, another year was drawing to a close; another job had been completed. It was too late to find other work that winter. The only thing left to do was head east for home.

It was good to be back after a summer of hard work. There were things to do through the winter. We worked at a more relaxed pace. When the weather was bad, we did little. We kinda got reacquainted with family and friends. There was a square dance now and then. Dates were kind of a problem. It seems the girls had rather date someone who was home all-year-round than someone who was gone half the time. But, it was never any trouble finding a partner at the dance.

Anytime we were going from one job to another, we tried to see as many places of interst as possible. It could be a high mountain pass, a National Monument, or a National Park. We would swing by to pay a visit. We stopped by Bryce Canyon National Park in Utah. Drove over quite a bit of Rocky Mountain National Park in Colorado, went through Yellowstone National Park more than one time. We sure enjoyed the Black Hills of South Dakota.

One time we were in the Black Hills while they were carving the Mt. Rushmore Memorial. The huge faces were half finished. We stopped to watch. The figures were being cut in a granite cliff, high up on the mountain. I saw a long trestle leading from the valley up to the working platform. I wondered if someone would throw me off if I just walked up for a close-hand look. I started up. No one noticed me. At the time they were on the face of Abraham Lincoln. I went out on the platform within a few feet of the workers; spent lotsa time watching. It was quite a thrill!

To Be Continued

Fred Moore	*Leonard Moore*	*Lillie E. Moore*
Lydie Moore	*Walter Morrison*	*Jim Parks*
Laura Pitts	*J. D. Randolph*	*Mollie Reynolds*
Fannie Rohea	*Seddie M. Shields*	*Lizzie Shipman*
Dalton B. Smith	*Sterling P. Smith*	*J. Stafferd*
Frank M. Thomason	*Jannie Thomason*	*Miss Sallie D. Thomason*
Franklen Thomison	*Scottie Tunnell*	*Miss Nellie Walker*
George Wilson	*Florence Winder*	*J. N. Woodruff*

Zack, Old Man of Justin, Texas

* *Aulena Scearce Gibson is a genealogy columnist. Her column "Tree Tracers" is published in the Lawton (OK) Morning Press each Saturday. She presently serves as Sec/Treas of the National Council of Genealogy Columnists and Editor of the Southwest Oklahoma Genealogical Society quarterly magazine.*

–*Adelaide Hechtilinger & Wilbur Cross, The Complete Book of Paper Antiques* (New York: Coward, McCann & Geoghegan, Inc., 1972) p. 79

[2]Gerald Carson, *The Polite Americans*, New York: William Morrow & Company, 1966) p. 170

[3]Rosemary Klein, Consultant Editor, *Encyclopedia of Antiques* (London: Phoebus Publishing Co/BPC Publishing Limited, 1971/1976) p. 443

CEMETERIES, OUR HERITAGE

This is a new book about to be released by Juantia Wilson, author of the HISTORY OF CINCINNATI, ARKANSAS. This book contains listing for 14 cemeteries in or near Illinois township of Washington County, AR. They are: BEATY, BRADY, CINCINNATI, GANDERVILLE/NEW CHURCH, GIBSON, HARRELL, NORWOOD/-TRIDENT, PEDEN, ROCK SPRINGS, some listings from RHEA, SMITH, WEDDINGTON WEST/POOL, and LITTLE LOST CEMETERY.

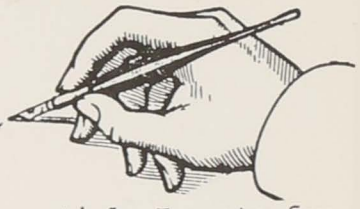
More than 2600 names are listed, along with pictures, reproductions of historical papers, interesting facts and some poems by the author.

This is a soft bound book or spiral bound, containing 75 pages. It is very valuable as a research tool and is interesting, too. The price is $10.00 plus $2.00 postage and handling. Make checks payable to: Guthrie Publishing, P. O. Box 127, Siloam Springs, AR 72761.

NOTICE

The second Gabbard family reunion will be held on July 15, 1989 at the Huntsville Community Center. Bring a covered dish and visit with your kin from 11:00 a.m. until 4:00 p.m. For information call or write Virginia Threet, 1875 Custer Lane, Fayetteville, AR 72701, 501-521-6459.

Our Readers Write



You may wish to know that the article I wrote for the FLASHBACK was incomplete. They left out the last portion so I have enclosed a copy for you.

Sincerely,

Aulena S. Gibson

The above is a last paragraph of a letter Mrs. Gibson sent to Mike Dabrishus dated February 25, 1989. We apologize to Mrs. Gibson. If interested readers will look opposite, on page 48, you will find the portion left off her story about "Visiting Cards"! Thank you both for bringing this oversight to our attention.

NOTICES

There is a big wingding Lewis family reunion planned for July 9 and 10, to be held in Sweetwater, TX. Since our branch of the Lewis family tree stemmed from roots in Washington County, AR, we want to invite any and all descendants of Zacariah and Rachel Bracken Lewis. For details and more information, please contact Kathleen Lewis (915-235-5385) or me, during evenings after 6:00 p.m. Sandra Lewis (214-840-1067) 1225 Gardengate, Garland, TX 75043.

The second Herrington family reunion will be held on June 3, 1989 at the Huntsville Community Center from 11:00 a.m. until 4:00 p.m. Come and meet old and new kin. Bring a covered dish and visit. For information write or call Virginia Threet, 1875 South Custer Lane, Fayetteville, AR 72701, 501-521-6459.

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